

The Lancaster Ledger.

THURLOW S. CARTER,
EDITOR AND MANAGER.

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MUST PROTECT OUR WOMEN

Mr. W. A. Barber's Opinion on the Awful Question of Mob Law.

The lynching of Sam Hose in Georgia last week has caused a great deal of comment and criticism. A number of expressions of opinion have been published in northern papers. Ex-Attorney General W. A. Barber, who is practicing law in New York, is quoted as follows:

"I believe in the lynching of negroes confessedly guilty of criminal assault.

"It is the only protection of the women of the south, especially of the rural districts. Otherwise, I am opposed to lynching.

"I feel sorry for the south that this blot is upon her. It affects us all over the world. It robs us of prosperity and the high moral and social position to which we are entitled. It ruins the worth of our investments. If it is not stopped, then shut the school houses, burn the books, tear down the churches and admit to the world that the Anglo-Saxon civilization is a failure."

To Cure Constipation Forever.
Take Cascarets Candy Cathartic. 10c or 25c.
If C. C. C. fail to cure, druggists refund money.

Columbia has raised and will send \$300 to the reunion committee at Charleston. The canvas is not yet complete.

A NARROW ESCAPE.

Thankful words written by Mrs. Ada E. Hart, of Gronton, S. D. "Was taken with a bad cold which settled on my lungs; cough set in and finally terminated in Consumption. Four Doctors gave me up, saying I could live but a short time. I gave myself up to my Savior, determined if I could not stay with my friends on earth, I would meet my absent ones above. My husband was advised to get Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds. I gave it a trial, took in all eight bottles. It has cured me, and thank God, I am saved and now a well and healthy woman." Trial bottles free at Crawford Bro's Drug Store. Regular size 50c. and \$1.00. Guaranteed or price refunded.

R BRANDT IN LANCASTER

Friday April, the 14th.
One day only (leaves on the afternoon train.)

Will bring full line of samples of his stock.

PRICES ALL REDUCED!

SPECIALS: Ladies Sash Buckles, Shirt Waist Sets with Pins in plate and gold, and Link Sleeve Buttons.

Parties desiring spectacles can be fitted as usual.

Bring your watch work and jewelry jobs. All of which will look like new when returned.

PIMPLES

"My wife had pimples on her face, but she has been taking CASCARETS and they have all disappeared. I had been troubled with constipation for some time, but after taking the first Cascarets I have had no trouble with this ailment. We cannot speak too highly of Cascarets." FRANK WATMAN,
5708 Germantown Ave., Philadelphia, Pa.

CANDY CATHARTIC
Cascarets
TRADE MARK REGISTERED
REGULATE THE LIVER

Pleasant, Palatable, Potent, Taste Good, Do Good, Never Sicken, Weaken, or Gripes. 10c, 25c, 50c.
... CURE CONSTIPATION. ...
Selling Candy Company, Chicago, Montreal, New York, St. Louis, St. Paul, Wash. D. C., and all druggists.

SAM HOSE'S CRIME.

The Fearful Deeds of the Black Fiend Who Was Butchered.

The full story of the crimes of Sam Hose, the negro who was burned at the stake and butchered while yet alive, last Sunday at Newnan, Ga., is told in the Atlanta Journal as follows:

"I was suspicious of Sam and had been for a day or two," said Mrs. Cranford.

"Tuesday night he knocked on the door which opened into our room. He occupied a shed room which had previously been used for plunder. I struck a light and told Alfred to be careful. Alfred went to the door, opened it and quickly stepped behind. This is all that saved him Tuesday night.

"Wednesday night Sam was glum and didn't have much to say. When he came to the house he had his shoes off. I put aside his supper and Alfred and myself went into the dining room and began our meal. Alfred sat with his back to the inside door, but purposely faced the outside door to keep an eye on Sam, as he then suspected the negro.

"While we were eating I saw Sam dart into the door at the back of Alfred. He did not make the slightest noise, as he wore no shoes. I saw the ax uplifted above his head, and before I could scream down came the ax with terrific force, splitting Alfred's head wide open, the ax sinking to the eye. Alfred threw up his hands and looked at me for a second, and then fell forward and pitched out of the chair to the floor. The sight was so awful, the black demon standing over him, that I screamed.

"If you just breathe again I'll kill you," cried the negro, raising the ax and holding it over my head.

"Then he took the ax in both hands and struck Alfred with all his might on the temple. Again he lifted the ax and struck until three terrific blows had been given, the last two struck after Alfred had fallen to the floor.

"Then to make the crime complete, the negro kicked him viciously.

"The negro then rushed over to where I was. He tore my little baby from my breast and threw it across the room. Little Mary said:

"Oh, don't hurt my poor papa, Sam."

"The negro slapped her full in the face a fearful blow, and the child fell several feet away unconscious.

"If you don't behave," said he to Mary, "I'll kill you too."

"Then he caught me by the arm and said: 'I ain't er going to kill you.'

"He dragged me into the room, across the body of my husband. Oh, it is all so horrible. It'll drive me mad."

Then Mrs. Cranford broke down and wept as a little child whose heart is almost breaking over its first real disappointment or angry reproval.

The assault was made upon the horror-stricken woman within three feet of her prostrate, dying husband, a crime so fearfully inhuman as to arouse even the indignation of a vast majority of the negroes here, who say Hose should be killed the moment he is caught.

"Sam, after that, caught me again by my arm and pulled me around the room. He said he wanted my money, and I told him he could have anything in the house, just so he didn't kill my children.

"He opened the trunk and took out some Confederate bills. He thought it was good money. Then he caught me and dragged me over my husband's body and carried me by force into the room in which the crime of murder was committed. He then released me, caught up his supper in both hands, and ran out of the door saying: 'I have done now what I have always wanted to do, and they can catch me if they can.' I shut the door and walked out into the yard to see if he was really going away. I watched him until he was out of sight, and then I went in and picked my bruised little children up in my arms and began to run to Alfred's father's home nearly a mile away."

A Practical Reform.

Commenting upon the terrible affair at Palmetto, Ga., Gov. Candler, of Georgia, says among other things:

"The Legislature can do but little, but there is one evil which they can contribute something towards correcting. That is the custom which has grown up among some of the members of the legal profession of trying by technicalities and quibbles to protect their clients, even when guilty. This evil has grown to such an extent that it is made an excuse for lynch law, the mob claiming that if they do not take the administration of justice into their own hands it will not be administered. It behooves all legislators and courts to discourage in every legitimate way such practices as have a tendency to defeat the ends of justice, and destroy confidence in the willingness and ability of the courts to protect the innocent and punish the guilty."

There is force and wisdom in this. "The law's delay" is unquestionably a contributory cause to the lynching spirit that prevails throughout the South. Technicalities and quibbles often serve to defeat justice and white men who see vile black criminals escape a fate they deserve thrice over, grow unwilling to trust to the courts for punishment of crime. They take matters into their own hands, then proper restraint is burdened with barbarity. There should be an end to the technicalities that clog the wheels of justice. Gov. Candler has indicated a line for practical reform that should be followed up.

THAT THROBBING HEADACHE

Would quickly leave you, if you used Dr. King's New Life Pills. Thousands of sufferers have proved their matchless merit for Sick and Nervous Headaches. They make pure blood and strong nerves and build up your health. Easy to take. Try them. Only 25 cents. Money back if not cured. Sold by Crawford Bros' Druggist

In Philadelphia last week 251 cases of typhoid fever and 38 deaths from the disease were reported. During the preceding week 293 cases and 48 deaths were reported.

Georgia's Blow to the South.

Printing in juxtaposition the Atlanta Constitution's account of the crime for which Sam Hose was lynched and the press account of the atrocities at his lynching, the New York Tribune says:

"Horrible as was the scene at the farmhouse, was not the scene by the roadside more horrible? Great as was the crime of the negro, was not the crime of the white men greater? Savage and beastly as was the black man, was he more the savage and the beast than the hyenas who mutilated him when alive and cut up his carcass when dead, and then in wantonness of blood-shedding went off and killed another negro without the slightest proof that he had any part in the murder of the man or the slightest suspicion that he was concerned in the crime against the woman? The horror at the farmhouse was the work of one ignorant, brutal member of an inferior race, the descendant of people kept for generations as near the beast as a superior race could keep them. The horror of finger-chopping and heart-cutting was the work of the flower of southern chivalry. It was the revelation of the character of the product of centuries of education, self-government training in respect for law and order."

There are two flagrant misstatements in this. The negroes in American slavery were not kept "as near the beast as a superior race could keep them." Neither in the south nor in the north was this true. When the negro was brought to this continent in slave ships he was to the last degree degraded by his so-called liberty in his own country. Slavery lifted him up. In its school he acquired civilization, religion, the arts of industry and to some degree the knowledge of books. Were the Tribune's statements true what excuse could it and its party possibly have for giving to millions of people "near the beast" dominion over "a superior race" and attempting to maintain that dominion by the bayonets of the United States army? The negro as he emerged from slavery was ignorant and childish, and as a ruler of States was a grotesque failure; but he was not "near the beast."

So also the Tribune says what is not true when it declares that "the horror of finger-chopping and heart-cutting was the work of the flower of southern chivalry." The men who did those deeds represent "southern chivalry" as little as the residents of New York's slums represent the "Christian civilization" of the north. We have never known a southern gentleman who did not regard the negro with a kindly, helpful spirit. Ravening mobs are not composed of gentlemen, and it is utterly impossible that any man coming up to the southern standard of the gentleman could have taken part in that hideous orgy of torture and mutilation. The scum always rises to the surface in the caldron of mob passion, and that is why press and pulpit, preach they never so faithfully, cannot suppress lynchings. "Southern chivalry," we tell the Tribune, was represented at these Georgia lynchings by the ex-governor who, with a ruffian's pistol aimed at him, told the mob that he knew the names of some

of them and would testify against them, and by the old gentleman who, pleading for his servant's life, grandly defied the menaces of the mob, only ceasing to follow it in his mission when a pledge was given that the man would be placed under the protection of the law. That was "southern chivalry" in truth, and we are not ashamed of it.

But the Tribune tells truth and touches the right note when it says:

"For an Anglo-Saxon in Georgia, with all his opportunities, with his religion, his civilization, his boasts as a member of a superior race, claiming a right to rule and owing an example to inferiors—for this white man to make himself a beast, to dance in wild joy about a victim, whether of punishment or persecution, to dip fingers in his blood, to torture him and gloat over his mutilated body, is a crime against law, against civilization, against humanity, which surpasses even the most horrible outbreaks of some barbarous black man's brutal passion. It is not the death of the negro that makes the picture so dark, nor its unlawfulness, nor even his unmeasured suffering. His crime was terrible, and certain, severe and swift punishment was deserved. We are not pitying him. It is the debasement of the whole community by such an orgy of blood, such a reversion of civilized men and women to the delight in cruelty that marks savages, which seems to us the darkest and saddest feature of this dark affair."

Great are the wrongs of the Cranford family, greater will be the wrongs of Georgia and our whole country if such deeds are tolerated. What do the women of Georgia think of the chivalrous men who went out to punish a crime against one of their number and came back with cooked pieces of a watched negro's heart and liver in their pockets to announce, not that they had done the justice of God, but that they had given themselves to wallowing in blood and to passions befitting devils? That is the question which this burned and mutilated negro's body raises. It is not his fate, nor even the supremacy of law, that is most at issue. The important thing is the character of our civilization and the future of a race which sees the fit punishment of one crime only in giving itself over to a frenzy of savagery. Such passions do not belong alone to those who indulge them. They will course for greater evil in the veins of the next generation. Mankind cannot make itself the beast with impunity even to punish a beast.

That is it. That is the point that all quasi-apologists for such vengeance miss. Lynchings are bad enough. They proclaim the impotency of law, they dethrone it, they set up in its stead the rule of passion. They are full of the danger of unjust punishments and excessive punishments. But between the illegal justice of "vigilance committees" expressed in executions akin to those provided by law and such deeds as the one committed in Georgia

Beauty Is Blood Deep.

Clean blood means a clean skin. No beauty without it. Cascarets, Candy Cathartic, clean your blood and keep it clean, by stirring up the lazy liver and driving all impurities from the body. Begin to-day to wash pimples, boils, blotches, blackheads, and that sickly bilious complexion by taking Cascarets. Beauty for ten cents. All druggists, satisfaction guaranteed, 10c, 25c, 50c.

An Old Idea.

Every day strengthens the belief of eminent physicians that impure blood is the cause of the majority of our diseases. Twenty-five years ago this theory was used as a basis for the formula of Brown's Iron Bitters. The many remarkable cures effected by this famous old household remedy are sufficient to prove that the theory is correct. Brown's Iron Bitters is sold by all dealers.

there is a deep gulf fixed. In the one case law is violated; in the other humanity is inexpressibly debased. This negro, be it admitted, deserved the tortures of hell—but the white people of the south do not deserve that there should be devils among them to administer those tortures. It is for the whites, not the negroes, that we grieve most, for the greater crime is committed against them. The blight of it will cling to them for a century. The deed will stand

"A fixed figure for the time of scorn

To point his slow unmoving finger at."—The State.

BOOKER T. WASHINGTON HITS THE NAIL FAIRLY.

Only Elevation by Education will Stop Brutal Lynches and Debasement.

Philadelphia, April 25—Booker T. Washington, founder and principal of the Tuskegee Normal and Industrial institute, in Alabama, who arrived here today, was questioned regarding the Georgia lynchings. He said: "I would like to speak at length upon these Georgia occurrences and others of a like nature which have taken place in recent years, but in view of my position and hopes in the interest of Tuskegee institute in Alabama, and the education of our people, I feel constrained to keep silent and not engage in any controversy that might react upon the work to which I am now lending my efforts."

"I do not mind adding," said the speaker, "that I am opposed to mob violence under all circumstances. Those guilty of crime should be surely, swiftly and terribly punished; but by legal methods. As a rule the men guilty of these outrages are ignorant individuals who have had no opportunity to secure an education and moral restraint."

"The solution of our present difficulties is to be found in the thorough mental, religious and industrial education of both races in the south. It is an encouraging fact to note that of the hundreds of colored men who have been educated in the higher institutions of the south, not one has been guilty of assaulting a woman."

Mr. Washington tonight at the Academy of music addressed a large audience in the interest of the Tuskegee institute. The only reference he made to the Georgia lynchings was in the introduction to his address, when he said: "In the interest of the more far-reaching and fundamental work which we are trying to do at Tuskegee, I shall refrain from any direct and detailed discussion of the recent outrages in the south which I know are uppermost in your minds and hearts and which make us bow our heads in sadness. The only permanent remedy for such crimes as have been recently perpetrated in Georgia and the only permanent remedy for mob violence is in the thorough education of all the people of the South—education that shall reach the head, the hand, the heart."